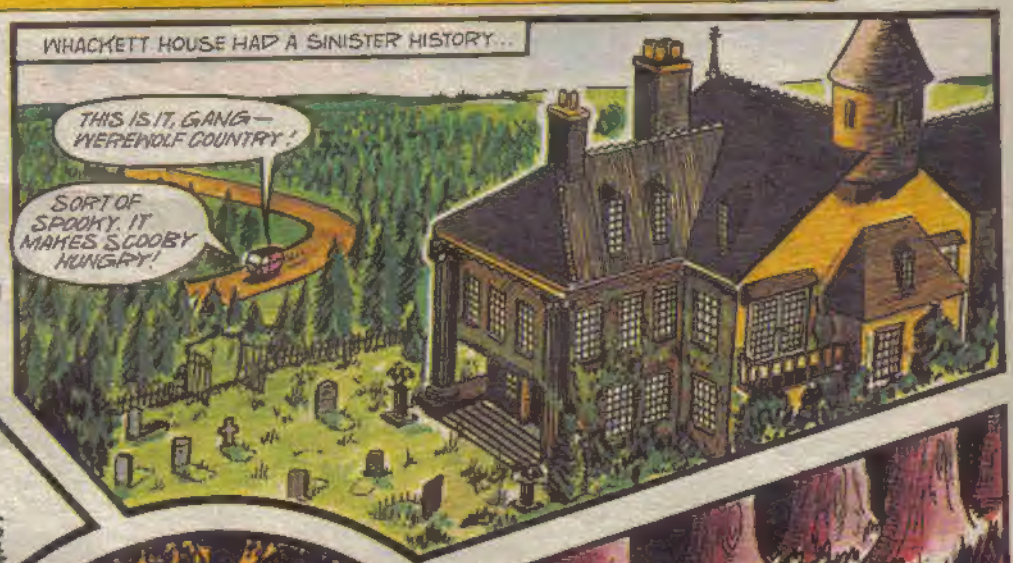
Number 1473 Every Friday. 7th March, 1980 10p

TV COMIC

INSIDE... The humour's HUGE with the INCREDIBLE BULK and TOM and JERRY

HANNA-BARBERA'S Scooby Doo



73-07-01 BD
WE'LL COOK WHILE YOU SEE WHAT'S COOKING!
YEH! YEH!
LIKE A STAKE-OUT! WE'LL HAVE THE STEAK!
WHEEEOOOAAAOOOO!
SHEEESH! WHAT WAS THAT?
ER, I DON'T THINK IT'S THE CALL OF THE CUCKOO!
ULP! ZOINKS! F-FRED, D-DAPHNE. HALP!
MAKE WITH THE BEAT IT... SCRAMEROO!

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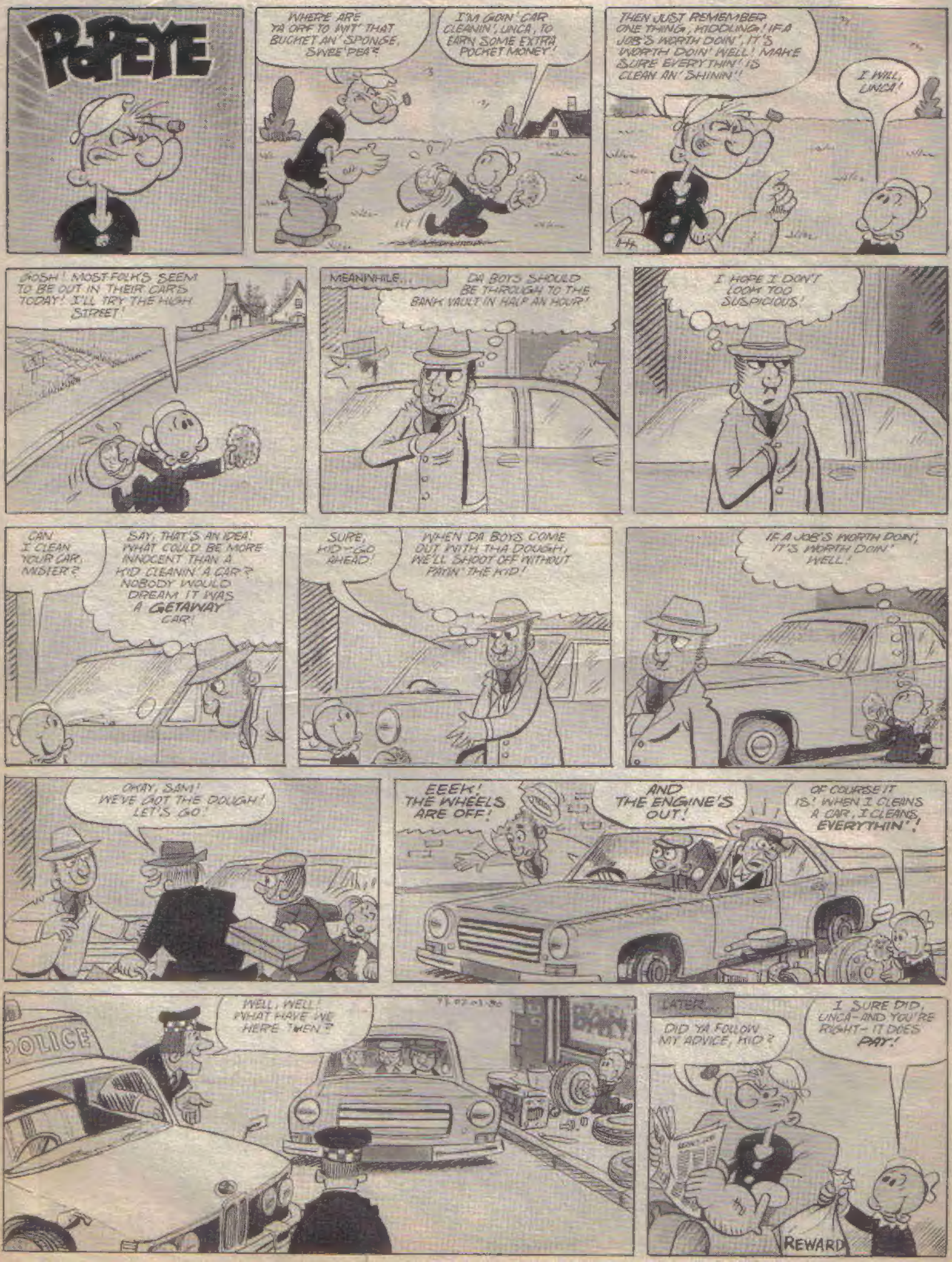
POPEYE
WHERE ARE YA OFF TO WIT' THAT BUCKET AN' SPONGE, SWEE'PEA?
I'M GOIN' CAR CLEANIN', UNCA, TO EARN SOME EXTRA POCKET MONEY!
THEN JUST REMEMBER ONE THING, KIDDLING! IF A JOB'S WORTH DOIN', IT'S WORTH DOIN' WELL! MAKE SURE EVERYTHIN' IS CLEAN AN' SHININ'!
I WILL, UNCA!
GOSH! MOST FOLKS SEEM TO BE OUT IN THEIR CARS TODAY! I'LL TRY THE HIGH STREET!
MEANWHILE...
DA BOYS SHOULD BE THROUGH TO THE BANK VAULT IN HALF AN HOUR!
I HOPE I DON'T LOOK TOO SUSPICIOUS!
CAN I CLEAN YOUR CAR, MISTER?
SAY, THAT'S AN IDEA! WHAT COULD BE MORE INNOCENT THAN A KID CLEANIN' A CAR? NOBODY WOULD DREAM IT WAS A GETAWAY CAR!
SURE, KID - GO AHEAD!
WHEN DA BOYS COME OUT WITH THA DOUGH, WE'LL SHOOT OFF WITHOUT PAYIN' THE KID!
IF A JOB'S WORTH DOIN', IT'S WORTH DOIN' WELL!
OKAY, SAM! WE'VE GOT THE DOUGH! LET'S GO!
EEEK! THE WHEELS ARE OFF!
AND THE ENGINE'S OUT!
OF COURSE IT IS! WHEN I CLEANS A CAR, I CLEANS EVERYTHIN'!
POLICE
WELL, WELL! WHAT HAVE WE HERE THEN?
LATER...
DID YA FOLLOW MY ADVICE, KID?
I SURE DID, UNCA - AND YOU'RE RIGHT - IT DOES PAY!
REWARD

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Barney Bear

GRRR! I'VE SLICED IT INTO THE ROUGH!
HARD LUCK, BARNEY! HA-HA!
I WONDER WHERE MY BALL IS?
IT'S OVER HERE!
IT HIT ME ON THE HEAD!
WHY, IT'S A LITTLE GNOME! ER... I'M SORRY!
IF YOU LIKE, I CAN HELP YOU WIN THE GAME!
THAT WOULD BE CHEATING — BUT GO AHEAD!
SO...
YOU'RE STILL MILES SHORT OF THE GREEN, BARNEY!
BUT...
I WASN'T SHORT, MOOSE! IT'S IN THE HOLE!
EH? THEN I NEED THIS PUTT!
MEVIN
I DID IT! I'M STILL IN THE LEAD!
PLOP!
73-07 03 80
SORRY, MOOSE--YOU DIDN'T QUITE MAKE IT!
B...BUT IT WENT IN! YOU SAW IT!
YOU'RE CHEATING!
NO I'M NOT!
SOON...
IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET ANY PEACE AROUND HERE!

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TOM and JERRY
ONE DAY AS BUTCH ATTENDS TO HIS BONEYARD.....
CHEEK!
I'VE GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU, CAT!
THIS ONE!
BOK
AN HOUR LATER WHEN TOM RECOVERS...
'SCUSE ME, CAT - I'M FROM THE LOCAL COUNCIL RECYCLING DEPOT DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING?
WE DON'T HAVE ANY CYCLES, MISTER.
NO, RECYCLING MEANS TURNING OLD THINGS INTO NEW THINGS - ER LIKE OLD BONES INTO GLUE!
REALLY? FOLLOW ME!
THERE! YOU CAN TAKE THE LOT - THAT OLD KENNEL TOO, PLEASE!
THANKS CAT!
ZZZZ
BUTCH'S BONEYARD KEEP OUT!
73-07-03 80
ZZZ
WOW! BUTCH'LL SLEEP THROUGH ANYTHING - BETTER TRY AND SAVE HIM!
PHEW! THIS PLACE PONGS!
ZZZ

CRUNCH! CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
WAKE UP, BUTCH, OR YOU'LL SOON BE IN A STICKY SITUATION!
COUNCIL GLUE WORKS
GEE THANKS, JERRY - NO NEED TO ASK WHO GOT ME HERE!
CRUNCH!
COUNCIL GLUE WORKS
MEANWHILE, WITH BUTCH OUT OF HIS WAY, TOM CAN RELAX.... AND DREAM!
ZZZZ
BUTCH CAT MEAT
YUM! YUM! A TIN OF BUTCH!
CAN'T WAIT TO OPEN IT!
EEK!
GRRR!
TOM'S DREAM IS SHATTERED!
EEK AGAIN!
CENSORED
73-07-03-5a
HEE! HEE! ON YOUR BIKE, TOM!
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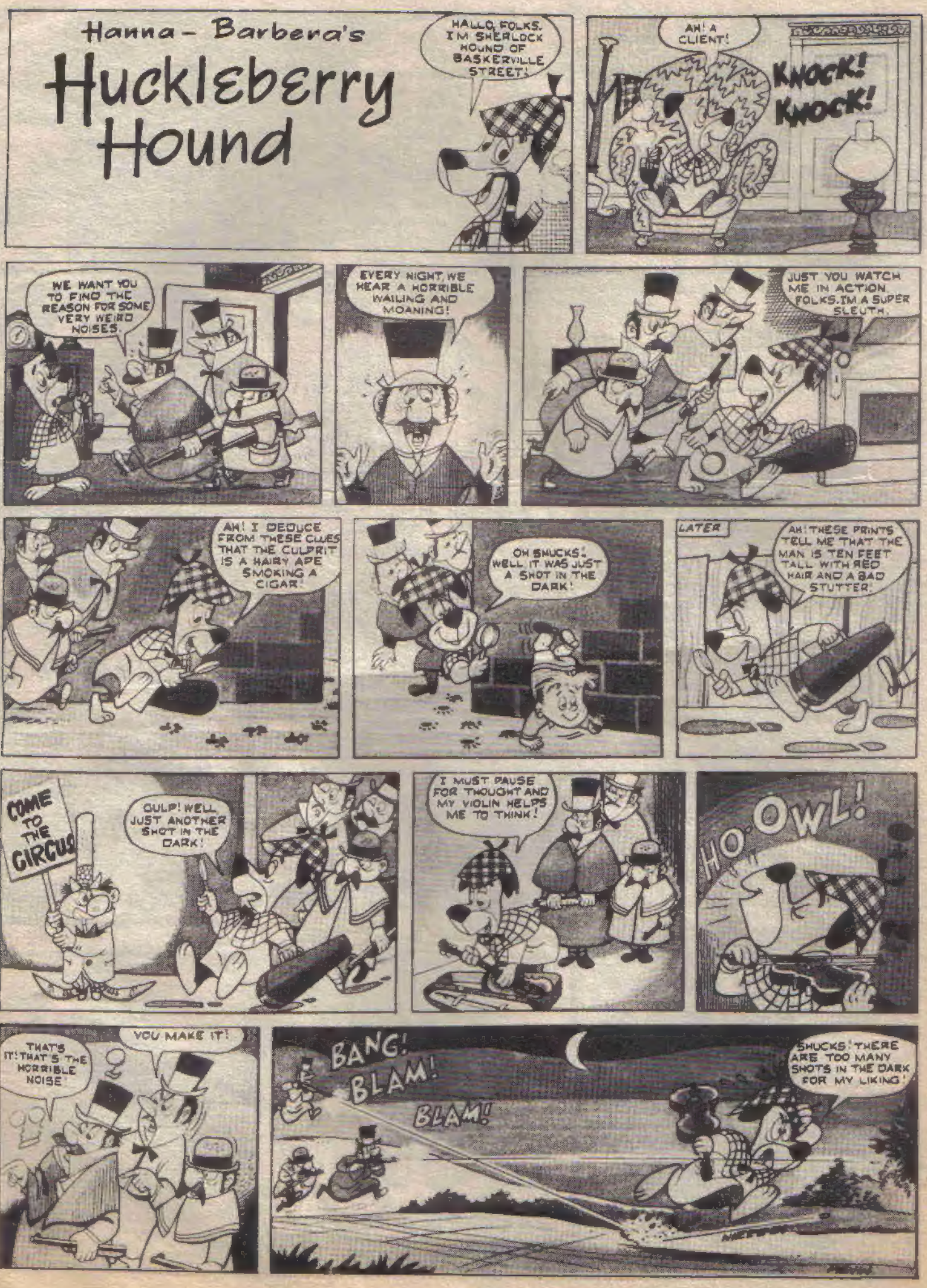
Hanna-Barbera's

Huckleberry Hound


HALLO FOLKS. I'M SHERLOCK HOUND OF BASKERVILLE STREET!
AH! A CLIENT!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
WE WANT YOU TO FIND THE REASON FOR SOME VERY WEIRD NOISES.
EVERY NIGHT WE HEAR A HORRIBLE WAILING AND MOANING!
JUST YOU WATCH ME IN ACTION FOLKS. I'M A SUPER SLEUTH.
AH! I DEDUCE FROM THESE CLUES THAT THE CULPRIT IS A HAIRY APE SMOKING A CIGAR!
OH SHUCKS! WELL IT WAS JUST A SHOT IN THE DARK!
LATER
AH! THESE PRINTS TELL ME THAT THE MAN IS TEN FEET TALL WITH RED HAIR AND A BAD STUTTER!
COME TO THE CIRCUS
GULP! WELL JUST ANOTHER SHOT IN THE DARK!
I MUST PAUSE FOR THOUGHT AND MY VIOLIN HELPS ME TO THINK!
HO-OWL!
THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE HORRIBLE NOISE!
YOU MAKE IT!
BANG!
BLAM!
BLAM!
SHUCKS! THERE ARE TOO MANY SHOTS IN THE DARK FOR MY LIKING!

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IS IT A BIRD? IS IT A PLANE? NO IT'S
SUPERPOOH
BILLY HAS BEEN INVITED TO A PARTY
WHAT DID YOU BRING YOUR DOG FOR? THAT THINGS NOT COMING IN HERE!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY OUTSIDE!
WHAT'S THIS? A PACKET OF CRISPS? I DON'T CALL THAT MUCH OF A PRESENT! YOU CAN PUSH OFF, TOO!
GRAB!
THAT'S WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL GETTING THE COLD SHOULDER!
NEVER MIND! WALK ME ROUND THE PARK AND YOU'LL SOON WARM UP!
COO! LOOK WHO IT IS!
I COULDN'T WAIT TO TRY THE SKATES SOMEBODY BOUGHT ME FOR MY BIRTHDAY!
I'LL MAKE IT HER TURN FOR A COLD SHOULDER— AND EVERYTHING ELSE!
SERVES HER RIGHT!
A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS, NEVER-THE-LESS!
CRACK!
AS SUCH, SHE MUST BE RESCUED!
YOU DESERVE A REWARD! COME HOME WITH ME!
GUR! SHE'S GOING TO INVITE HIM TO OUR PARTY!
73-07-03 80
HERE'S A LUMP OF MEAT THE CAT WOULDN'T EAT!
IS THAT ALL I'M GOING TO GET?
WHAT DID YOU EXPECT? YOU'RE GETTING ME VEXED! WHATEVER NEXT?
THAT YOU'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT!
BY THE TIME SHE GETS BACK TO HER PARTY THERE'LL BE NOTHING LEFT TO EAT!
SHE'S JUST HAD HER JUST DESSERTS, AND THERE'S ALWAYS THAT MEAT THAT THE CAT WOULDN'T EAT!

The INCREDIBLE BULK

RATHER THAN FACE HIS MUM, SPOTTY HERBERT, THE BOY WHO TURNS INTO THE BULK WHEN HE EATS SHERBET, IS ONCE AGAIN ON THE RUN...

GRAB THAT BIG FREAK RUNNING UP THE STREET!

WHY NOT? HE'S JUST THE LADDIE TO CARRY OUR EXTRA BAGGAGE!

SORRY! CAN'T STOP! HAVE TO GET AWAY AS FAR AS POSSIBLE!

WHY NOT COME WITH US?

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

SOUTH AMERICA! LOOKING FOR TREASURE!

AND SO, TO CUT A LONG JOURNEY SHORT, THE BULK AND OTHER BAGGAGE ARRIVED AT A SOUTH AMERICAN PORT...

BULK CONTAINERS

WELCOME TO SOUTH AMERICA

ALL THIS WON'T FIT INTO YOUR LAND ROVER!

WHAT DO YOU THINK WE BROUGHT YOU OUT HERE FOR?

TROPICAL KIT

DER! I KNEW THERE WOULD BE A CATCH IN IT! I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL FEEBLE! MUST BE THE HEAT!

IT WASN'T THE HEAT THAT GOT HIM BEAT...

ZONK!

WOW! I'M BACK TO BEING SPOTTY! (OOF!)

LOOKS LIKE THE REVOLTING PEASANTS HAVE SET UP A ROAD BLOCK!

HE'S A REVOLTING PEASANT IF I EVER SAW ONE!

SI! I'VE TAKE HIM TO THE GENERAL!

SI! HE IS EVEN MORE REVOLTING THAN ME! HAVE HIM SHOT AT DAWN, IF YOU CAN MAKE THE FIRING SQUAD!

COR!

DOES THIS FAST MOVING YARN COME TO A FULL STOP WHEN SPOTTY GETS SHOT? SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT WEEK!

MIGHTY MOTH
I DON'T MIND DELIVERING MAIL TO THIS HOUSE BECAUSE THEY HAVEN'T A DOG!
A PARCEL FOR MISTER MOTH.
AH! THIS'LL BE THE BOOK I SENT AWAY FOR.
DAD'S BEEN DIFFICULT LATELY. I'LL READ THIS RIGHT THROUGH, THEN I SHOULD BE ABLE TO DEAL WITH HIM!
THE ART OF HYPNOTISM BY INA TRANCE
NEXT MORNING...
I'M STARVING! I'LL HAVE A NICE PIECE OF DAD'S SUIT FOR BREAKFAST!
OH NO, YOU WON'T!
I HAVE YOU IN MY POWER!
YOU ARE A DOG AND I AM YOUR MASTER! YOU WILL DO ANYTHING I SAY!
RUFF-RRRUFF!
IT WORKED!
GOOD BOY. SIT QUIETLY WHILE MIGHTY HAS HIS BREAKFAST!
MORE LETTERS FOR THE SAFE HOUSE!
RARR-RAGH! RUFF-RUFF!
YOU SHOULD KEEP HIM UNDER CONTROL! I'M GOING TO REPORT YOU FOR THIS!
DON'T WORRY, MA! HE THINKS HE'S A DOG! I'LL MAKE HIM THINK HE'S DAD AGAIN!
NEXT MORNING...
I CAN HEAR THE POSTMAN. YOU'D BETTER GO, DEAR!
BLUSH!
MORE BILLS I SUPPOSE?
YES AND THIS ONE IS YOUR FAULT!
CLONK!
IT'S A FINE FOR KEEPING A DOG WITHOUT A LICENCE!
POOR OLD DAD'S HAVING A RUFF-RUFF TIME!

Hanna-Barbera's

BOSS CAT

75-07-03 30

IT'S NICE TO SEE BOSS CAT AND THE BOYS WORKING FOR A LIVING!
GLUE FACTORY
WE GET TWO POUNDS AN HOUR FOR WORKING HERE, SO IT'S WORTH PUTTING UP WITH THE SMELL!
GLUE
SMELL
PHEEOOO

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THE PINK PANTHER
OH, WELL, AT LEAST ONE LADY HAS TURNED UP FOR MY DEMONSTRATION!
LAUNDRETTE
BANK
FIRST YOU POUR SUDSO INTO THE MACHINE
SWITCH ON, AND
WHIRRR!
OH!
I MUST HAVE PUT TOO MUCH SUDSO IN! WE'D BETTER LEAVE!
THAT WAS AN EASY BANK RAID! NOW I'LL MAKE A QUICK GETAWAY!
YERK! WHERE AM I?
HE'S IN THERE SOMEWHERE, OFFICER!
NEXT DAY, IN COURT
PRISONER AT THE BAR, HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY BEFORE I PASS SENTENCE?
YES, M'LUD!
WHEN I RAN INTO THAT FOAM, MY SHIRT WAS ALL GRUBBY BUT WHEN I CAME OUT, IT WAS WHITER THAN WHITE!
THANKS TO SUDSO

HANNA-BARBERA'S
CAPTAIN CAVEMAN
and the TEEN ANGELS
YOU CAN'T KEEP OLD CAVIE DOWN. HARDLY HAD HE HIT THE DECK, IN WHAT WAS LEFT OF AN OLD PLANE, THAN HE WAS SHOOTING UP AGAIN...
HEY! WHAT'S WITH CAVIE?
WHOOSH
NEVER MIND CAVIE! LOOK WHAT'S COMING BEHIND!
HEY, CAVIE! SAVE US!
COMING, MY ANGELS!
HEH! HEH! THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
PUSH
DON'T WORRY! I'LL BE RIGHT UP!
THUD
HELP, CAVIE! WHERE ARE YOU?
RIGHT HERE, MY DEARS!
THEY'RE NOT BIRDS! THEY'RE MISSILES!
WHOOSHH
THEM NO GOOD TO EAT!
AND NOR IS THIS!
WHO SAID THAT?
BE MY GUEST! GO AHEAD! IT'S GOT AN ATOMIC WARHEAD!
A GUIDED MISSILE! GUIDED BY A MISGUIDED PERSON!
STAND BACK! I'LL BLAT IT!
73-07-03 CANNING
WHO IS THE CRAZY GUY BEHIND THE MISSILES? WILL CAVIE AND THE TEEN ANGELS BE AROUND LONG ENOUGH TO FIND OUT? NOT IF CAVIE SCORES, THAT'S FOR SURE. SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT WEEK.

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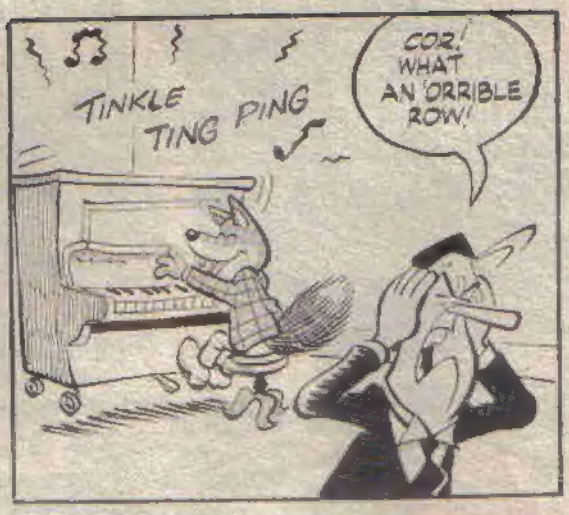
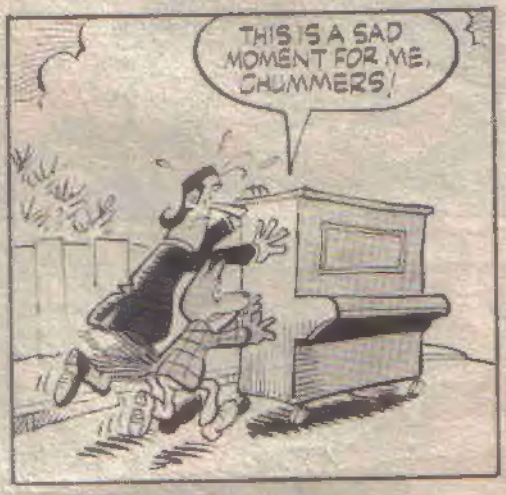
BASIL BRUSH


TINKLE TING PING
COR! WHAT AN 'ORRIBLE ROW!

THAT PIANO AS 'AD IT, GUV! IT'LL 'AVE TO GO!
BUT CHUMMERS, IT WAS LEFT TO ME BY MY UNCLE EDWARD!

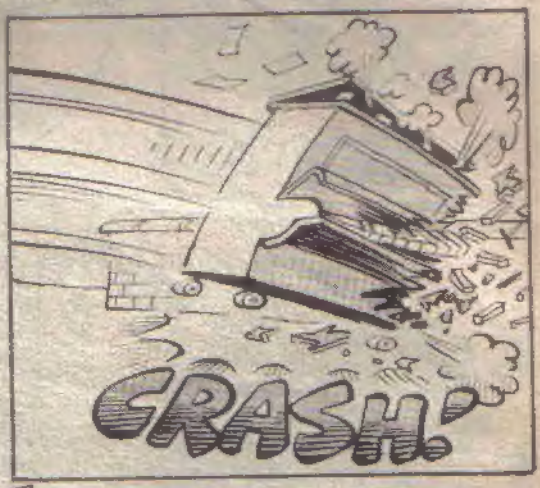
BUT THAT WAS YEARS AGO! IT'S ALL OUT OF TUNE!

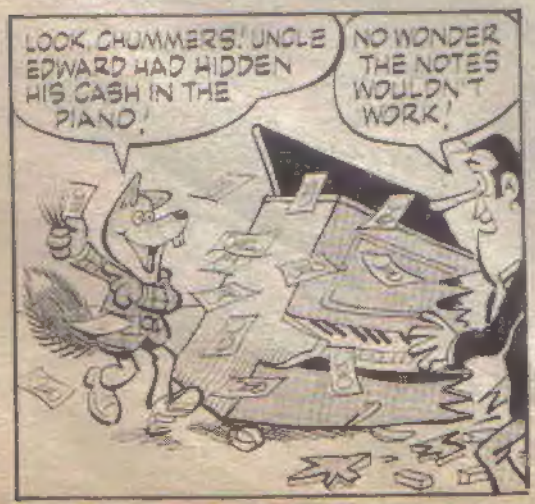
SO... COULD YOU TAKE A PIANO AWAY?
SORRY, MATE, YOU'LL HAVE TAKE IT TO THE DUMP YERSELF!


THIS IS A SAD MOMENT FOR ME, CHUMMERS!

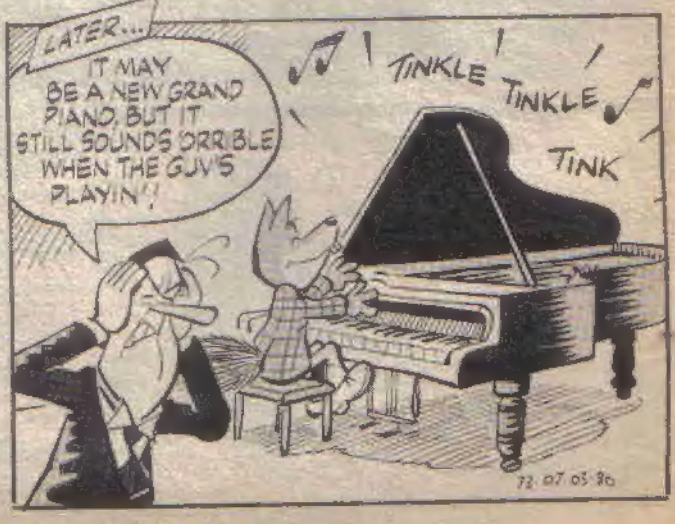
NEARLY THERE!
'ANG ON! IT'S STARTIN' TO ROLL!

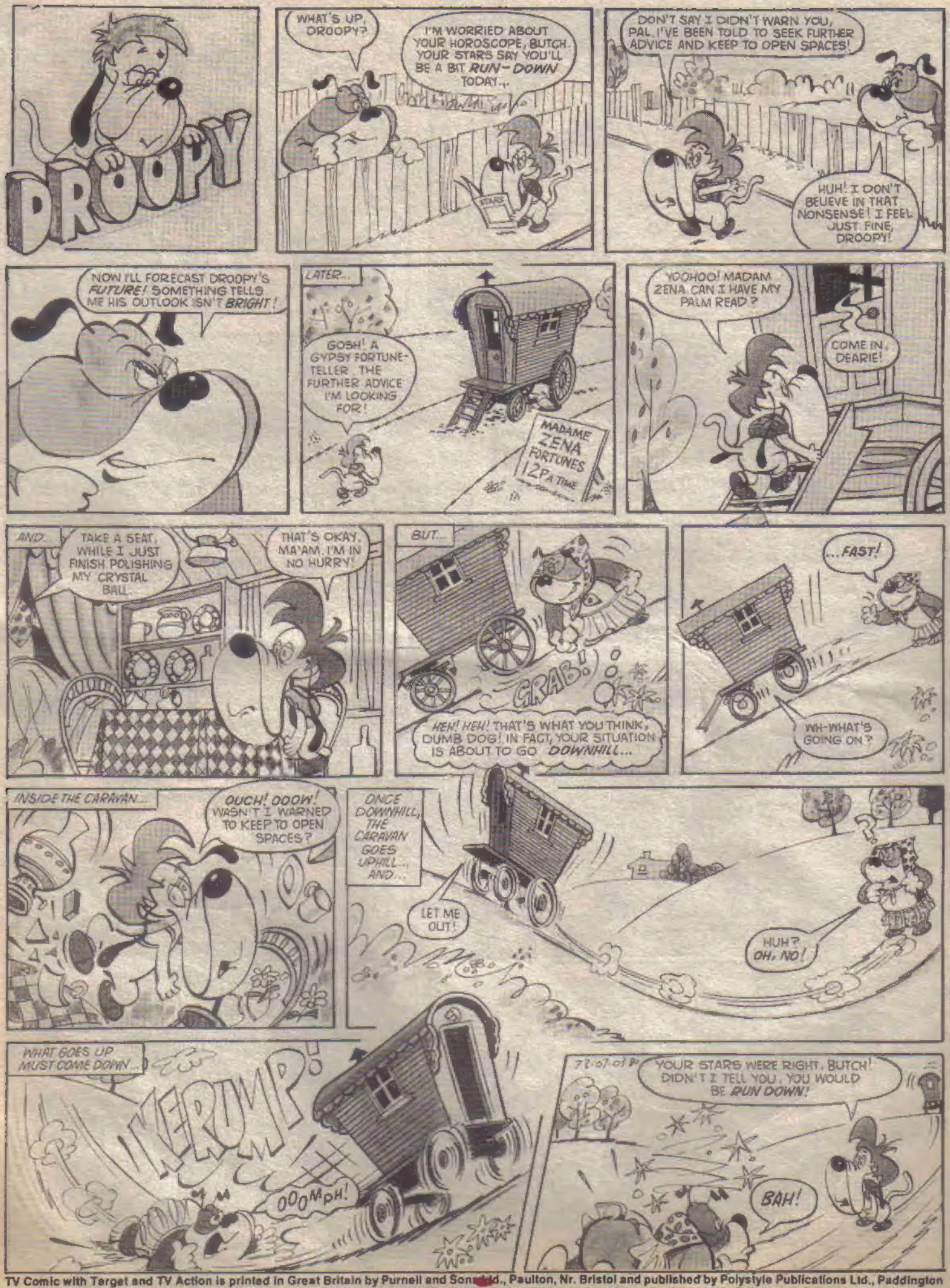
IT'S MADE A GETAWAY!


CRASH!


LOOK, CHUMMERS! UNCLE EDWARD HAD HIDDEN HIS CASH IN THE PIANO!
NO WONDER THE NOTES WOULDN'T WORK!

I KNOW JUST HOW I'M GOING TO SPEND IT!


LATER...
IT MAY BE A NEW GRAND PIANO, BUT IT STILL SOUNDS 'ORRIBLE WHEN THE GUV'S PLAYIN'!
TINKLE TINKLE TINK


DROOPY
WHAT'S UP, DROOPY?
I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOUR HOROSCOPE, BUTCH. YOUR STARS SAY YOU'LL BE A BIT RUN-DOWN TODAY...
STARS
DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU, PAL. I'VE BEEN TOLD TO SEEK FURTHER ADVICE AND KEEP TO OPEN SPACES!
HUH! I DON'T BELIEVE IN THAT NONSENSE! I FEEL JUST FINE, DROOPY!
NOW I'LL FORECAST DROOPY'S FUTURE! SOMETHING TELLS ME HIS OUTLOOK ISN'T BRIGHT!
LATER...
GOSH! A GYPSY FORTUNE-TELLER. THE FURTHER ADVICE I'M LOOKING FOR!
MADAME ZENA FORTUNES 12P A TIME
YOOHOO! MADAM ZENA. CAN I HAVE MY PALM READ?
COME IN, DEARIE!
AND...
TAKE A SEAT, WHILE I JUST FINISH POLISHING MY CRYSTAL BALL.
THAT'S OKAY, MA'AM. I'M IN NO HURRY!
BUT...
GRAB!
HEH! HEH! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, DUMB DOG! IN FACT, YOUR SITUATION IS ABOUT TO GO DOWNHILL...
...FAST!
WH-WHAT'S GOING ON?
INSIDE THE CARAVAN...
OUCH! OOOW! WASN'T I WARNED TO KEEP TO OPEN SPACES?
ONCE DOWNHILL, THE CARAVAN GOES UPHILL... AND...
LET ME OUT!
HUH? OH, NO!
WHAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN...
KERUMP!
OOOMPH!
YOUR STARS WERE RIGHT, BUTCH! DIDN'T I TELL YOU, YOU WOULD BE RUN DOWN!
BAH!

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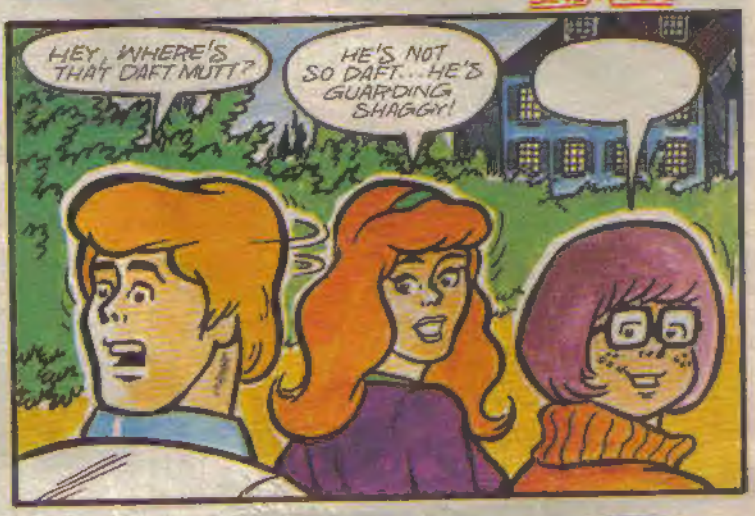
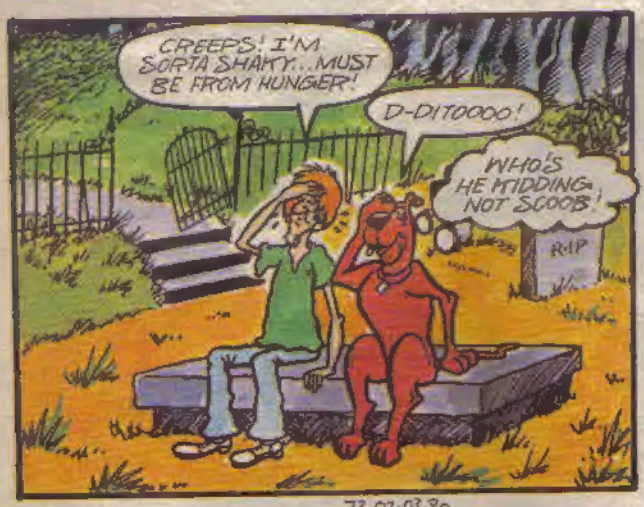
STEVE MAHER





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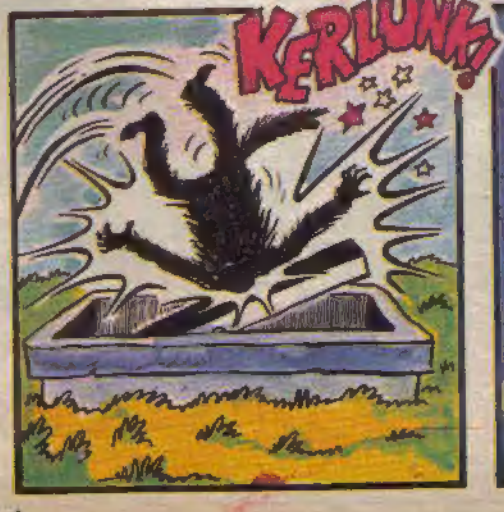

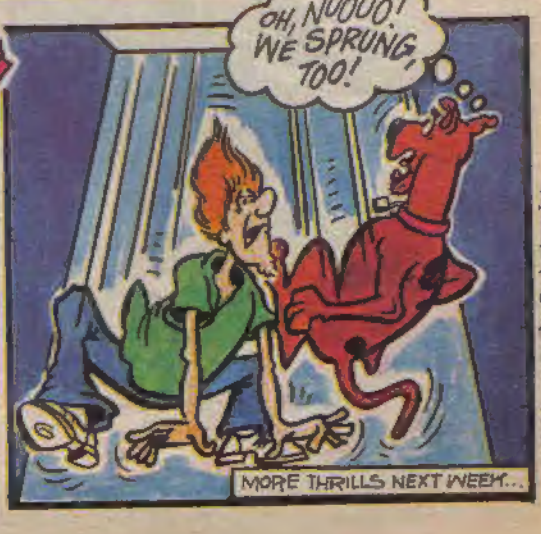

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